



When I came
to school that
morning, the
class was calm.



AH, RIGHT,
NEXT
PAGE.

MURAHAME,
DEAD.



The
rumor going
around was
only about
one person.



I was
sure
it was
about
me, but
it soon
became
clear it
wasn't.



YES.

Only about
Murakami-
san.





WHOOH,
DON'T SAY
THAT SO LOUDLY!

WHATEVER,
EVERYONE
IS TALKING
ABOUT IT.



DID SHE
REALLY
SHOW HER
UNDERWEAR
IN THE
HALLWAY?



What
do I
do ?

I'M CURIOUS
TOO, THOUGH.

The rumor's
spread
everywhere...

WHY ON
EARTH
WOULD
SHE DO
THAT?



HEY,
MORIYAMA-
SAN!

I raised my
skirt, too,
yet Mura-
kami-san's
become the
only victim.

Everyone
is obsessed
with Mura-
kami-san.





NO, IS
THAT
RUMOR
ABOUT
YESTER-
DAY
TRUST

Mura-
komi-
san!



I ran
away
again!

It's
too
much
atten-
tion!



YOU
KNOW!

THAT
THING
THAT
THINGS
EVERYONE'S
ON
ABOUT.

WHAT
RUMORS?



WHAT?
WHAT?

AH
HA
HA.

SUCH
AN
UPPOUR
ABOUT
PLAYERS
AND
THEY
ELEMENTARY
SCHOOLERS?

EVERYONE
SAYING
THE
SAME
JUNK. WHAT
BOYS.



CAN
YOU
SHOW
ME,
TOOT?

Ah
ha
ha!

WOW,
TODAY...



I wonder if she wanted me to stop time now.



I know I
have to do
something,
but...



IT'S
TORTURE

AH,
YEAH

I DON'T GET
WHY THEY
JUST MAKE
US RUN

HAHA,
I'M EX-
HAUSTED

I don't
know
what.

IT'S
GOOD YOU
THREW
IT OUT

IF SOMEONE
SAW IT, I
WOULD DIE

THANKS
FOR
YESTERDAY,
BY THE WAY THE
CAREER
CHOICE
FORM

AH!

IT
WENT
ME OUT

My
thoughts
are just
going in
circles





She
summed
it up
pretty
neatly.

HMM...



A GENTLEMAN
PAYING MEDICAL
BILLS FOR HIS
SICK LOVER,
BUT...

HE'S GONE
BANKRUPT.
IS THAT IT?

SO IT'S
LIKE...

BUT AH...
NEARLY LIKE
THAT.



BEH?

IF HE RAN
OUT OF MONEY,
OF COURSE HE
SHOULD TELL
HIS PARTNER.

BUT THAT'S
PRETTY CLEAR
OUT, RIGHT?



ONLY LIKES HIM
BECAUSE OF THE
POWER OF HIS
MONEY . AND



NO, BUT...
WHAT IF
THE SICK
LOVER...







Murakami-
san

is outgoing
and skilled at
connecting.

IS
THAT...
SO...



HOT FIRES
THINGS AND
TALKING IT
OUT WITH
THEM IS BEST,
RIGHT?

ONE
SHOULDN'T
BE TOO
MUCH OF
A GENTLE-
MAN.

I don't
know if it's
actually fun
for her to
hang out
with me.



SO, DID
YOU READ
THIS IN A
MAGAZINE?

EH?
UM...

WHAT IF
THEY COME
TO HATE
THAT?

IT
SOUNDS
TO ME
YOU'RE
JUST
OVER-
THINKING
IT.

...I
SUPPOSE,
BUT...



IT'S
UNLIKE
YOU, I
FEEL...



HARUKA,
I KEEP
NOTICING YOU
STARRING AT
MORTIMER-
SAN



YOU
HAVEN'T
SHOWN
THAT MUCH
INTEREST IN
A PERSON
BEFORE

KNOWING
YOU, HARUKA,
IT'S NOT THAT
RIGHT?



IT'S
NOT.

NO.



I'll stop here during
if as usual.



Murakami-
san has club
practice
again today.



As school
ended the
rumors of
Murakami-
san died
out.



It must
be today!

But I
simply
must.



Help



I hope
I can
tell her

I'm
nervous...



YEAH, SHE'S NEVER MISSED A LESSON.

WITHOUT SENPAI, HOW WILL WE KNOW WHAT ROUTINE TO DO??



Mura-kami-son...

Isn't home?

HEY, WHERE'S HARUKA-SENPAI?



SHE WON'T HOME, SAID SHE WAS FEELING BAD.

OH, REALLY?

HOW RUDE.



Why ...

Why didn't you tell me?



Mura-kami-son.



HARUKA SENPAI, WHAT DO WE GO TODAY??

BEH? HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'M NOT HARUKA.

YOU'RE A THIRD YEAR, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW??











IT MAKES
ME A QUITE
HAPPY!



I DIDN'T
THINK YOU'D
COME TO ME
FOR ADVICE,
MURAKAMI-
SAN



That I can
now approach
someone with
my story

is thanks to being together with Murakami-san.



MY
POWER
TO STOP
TIME...

MAY BE
DISAPPEARING.





My love for
Murokami-san
won't change.

IS
THAT
IT?



WAA-OH!

Thud



...I
SEE.

WELL, MY
LAMPORA...

NOT
ARTS



...SH?

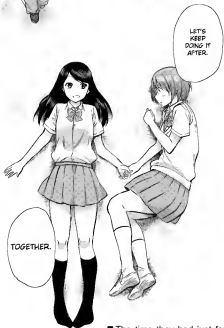
BOOM!

"IS
THAT
IT,"
WHAT
DO
YO—









■ The time they had just for themselves is shrinking.



Translation: Procyon

Editing: Anonymous

QC: kari~

Raws: Public



Sato - Fragtime